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128 E. 12th St.,
New York, Sunday Eve,
Feb. 16, 1868.

My Dear Garrison,

You will not find your article in the next Independent, but it will only be delayed. I shall change one or two phrases slightly, not so as to impair the force of what you say, but to baffle (not conciliate) hostile criticism. I am sure, if you were present to be consulted, you would assent to every change I propose to make. The article is an excellent one, and will do good. If, after it is printed, the man of whom you speak presents your order, I will pay him \$25.00, though I fear that, in the goodness of your heart, you are throwing away

away; but if the order don't come,
I will remit to you.

The letter of Dr. L. & L. M.
Child to the Festival Committee, pub-
lished in the last Standard, shows
that they are in thorough sympathy
with W. P. The allusion to Francis
Jackson's bequest shows how little
they understand the matter. I wonder
if Mrs. G.'s old feeling toward
Mrs. Chapman has anything to do
with her present attitude; or, are
they both, in their old age, losing their
hopefulness? The idea that the pre-
sent is a more dangerous crisis
than that of 1861! How preposter-
ous, since, even at the worst, slavery
is abolished, and can no more be
revived than a chicken can be restored
to the shell in which it grew!

Was there ever a more in-
dignous defiance of logic and com-
mon sense than in Mrs. Stanton's
attempt to answer your letter about

Tram? It is humiliating to think that
that there ^{are} people, ranked as sensible,
who will consider it mastery, and
affirm that she has utterly demolished
you. But this Tram mania will yet
have an end, and those who are
now under its influence will live to
be ashamed of themselves.

I thank you for the pho-
tograph of your face sent me through
Wendell. Its aspect is a little cold, but
the likeness is perfect, and I prize
the picture highly. And this reminds
me that I saw to-day, in the studio
of Walter Brown, a beautiful oil
portrait of Lucretia Mott, so perfect
in every respect as really to leave nothing
to be desired. Walter, you know,
married her niece, and his intimacy
with the family has given him the
best opportunity to study the subject,
though he never has had a single
regular sitting. Dear woman! how
dear she must feel!

Mary Anne seems to be slowly but constantly improving. She is now much better than when she came home in the Fall. She joins me in love to Helen and yourself.

I entreat you to be careful and not make any engagement that will prevent you from attending the next yearly meeting at Longwood, which will commence on the first Thursday in June. I have special reasons for wanting you to be there this year, for I am apprehensive that there will be an onsets from some of Mr. P.'s ~~satellites~~ satellites. Nothing would please them more than to carry that meeting for Mr. P.'s line of policy. With your help we are certain to baffle them, and without a fight.

Good night!

Yours, ever and always,

Oliver Johnson